

# WADE HAMPTON: THE MAN AND HIS WORK.

A Remarkably Interesting Sketch Written by A. B. Williams, for the Richmond, Va., News.

A mighty man is fallen this day in Israel. Gentleman, soldier, citizen, statesman, and all man from the crown of his head to the sole of his feet, this country has not produced a better; nor has any other country. We mean Wade Hampton, of South Carolina. The very name of him used to thrill the South as the epitome of all we loved and honored and hoped for.

He was Virginia stock. His people went from here and most of them were killed by the Indians in the early days—men, women and children. The precise spot of the massacre is yet pointed out in a mountain county of South Carolina, and the Cherokee Indians and later the British paid dear for it.

It was a sturdy stock of people and the little there was left of it took root and flourished in the kindlier air of the later peace. The beginning of the Civil War found Wade Hampton, descendant of the Virginian pioneers, one of the richest and most influential men in his State, long of purse, powerful of body, cool of head and steady of eye—a daring horseman, a dead shot, skilled in woodcraft, an athlete, a bountiful host and kindly and cultivated gentleman whose taste was never at fault. The old people of Columbia near the city in which he lived, are yet full of stories of his gentleness, his love for animals, his absolute fearlessness and his readiness to resent anything like wrong or cruelty, regardless of consequences to himself.

He was a Union man, but when the State seceded he was one of the first to the front. He threw his ample fortune to the winds and took his saddle, carrying a son with him. His war service is a part of the history of the country. The world has not known a more dashing cavalry leader. He loved a charge and a fight where he could "mix in." He sat a saddle as if moulded to it and swung a sabre with a giant's arm. He loved to feel the long jump and tense muscles of a horse under him carrying him to danger.

After the war he was one of the first to settle himself to hard work. He went to Mississippi, where he had large land interests and made cotton there. But he did not know how to be overseer and master or to handle the free negro labor. He was the owner of many slaves in slavery times, but it used to be said of him that the only brand Wade Hampton's slaves ever wore was the kindly face of their master printed in their hearts. He could lead cavalry but he could not handle a plantation force in the new conditions. He could kill bear single-handed with a knife—his favorite way—but he could not deal with factors and bankers. He became a poor man, as he remained to the end of his life.

He had retained his citizenship in South Carolina, and when the people of that State resolved in 1876, to establish white rule Hampton was the one man to whom every thought turned. He was called to lead as forlorn and desperate a hope as gallant people ever formed and he responded on the instant. There was a negro majority of more than 50,000, to say nothing of the very considerable white contingent, composed chiefly of carpet baggers and native scalawags with a small infusion of decency, represented then by D. H. Chamberlain, who was Governor and nominated for re-election. Frank Moses, now doing time in a Massachusetts jail, had just been elected Circuit Judge, along with Whipper, who was as black as tar and as corrupt a scoundrel as cultivated vice on a natural brute could produce. The courts were all radical and part negro. The militia was all negro and armed with United States rifles and bayonets. In Charleston two-thirds of the police were negroes and most of the others corrupted Irish, devils to fight and serving for pay. The election machinery was all in the hands of the radicals and was constructed to make fraud and false counting and repeating easy.

General Hampton attacked this situation with undaunted dash. He set the State on fire. It looked at times as if the ghosts of his dead cavalymen had come from their graves to help their old commander and to follow once more the blue Palmetto flag. Hampton's cavalry

flashed into sudden life in red shirts. That was the uniform. He rode about the State with anywhere from two to six thousand red shirt men behind him. Forbidden to form organizations—Grant was President and issued a special proclamation on the subject—they formed mounted baseball clubs and Young Men's Christian Associations on horseback and rode forth, merrily defiant of the law and the Constitution, the United States Government and the consequences; carrying Winchester rifles for bats and enormous revolvers to represent hymn-books.

There was shooting and fighting and rioting, of course. Occasionally a squadron of this red-shirt cavalry would precipitate itself into a Republican open air meeting with generally disastrous and confusing consequences. Ballot-boxes were smashed and burned and shot up and spoiled when their results were not satisfactory. The white men used the facilities the law gave for repeating by riding from one end of a county to the other and voting at every precinct in squads of a hundred or more—and everything that could get a thigh grip on a horse was in the saddle and voting that seventh of November, 1876, from twelve years old to ninety.

Nobody ever did know, or ever will know, how that election really resulted or who would have been elected with a fair count. In the lower counties where the negroes were ten and twenty to one they took the same tactics—voted women and boys in droves and chased the Democratic negroes and some white people from the polls. Undoubtedly there were a number of colored Democratic votes got in one way or another. General Hampton always firmly believed that he was elected on a full and fair count.

Then came the troops and the Federal Government and a trying six months in which both Chamberlain and Hampton were claiming to be Governor and two Legislatures sat in the same hall for a time and there was prospect every minute of a desperate fight among armed men in a locked hall with the troops to come in and settle it against the whites.

Hampton's leadership was superb. He had to keep within bounds 80,000 armed and desperate white men of his own following on one side, to hold the Federal Administration off on the other side, to meet the perplexities of a dual government in the State. From November to March these conditions continued. He never lost his head an instant. He made no mistakes. He dared Grant, he held his grip on Chamberlain's throat, he kept order among his own furious people, he prevented negro uprisings, he worked diplomacy with the National Democratic leaders who were trying to seat Tilden as President in the face of the returns. Of course he had advisers and supporters and the solid, loving, dauntless masses of the white people of his State with him, but the fact remained that no man on earth but him could have done what he did. His personality, his dash, his courage, his invincible common sense were all in service and they made South Carolina a State instead of a province. Her people can never build for Wade Hampton a monument high enough to express what he did for them or what they and their country owe him.

Perfectly cool, entirely loyal, there was no chance too desperate for him to take in following out the line he had marked out for himself. He had made up his mind that the people of his State were determined that they would submit to no more radical government, such as had robbed them of millions of dollars every year and oppressed and degraded them unspeakably. He deliberately determined that South Carolina would fight the United States single handed if it was necessary to hold her clear of radical rule and that he would lead her forces. He never said that in a public speech, but he said it in private, and he was a man who meant what he said. "Hampton for Governor or a military Governor" was the accepted policy, varied by the terse demand of some galloping red-shirt ranger—"Hampton, or hell to break loose!"

From September of one year to late April of another he bore the tremendous strain of leadership and responsibility. He was the centre, the heart and the life of the revolution—for it was a revolution and nothing else. After the election he carried in his hands daily the lives

of thousands of men. Conservative, calm and strong, he never faltered and he made no mistake. There were times when his old soldiers and the younger men clamored about him in regiments to be led against the State House and the usurping governor who held it behind a wall of Federal soldiers. His constantly repeated order that peace be maintained and that there should be no violence until he was ready to lead it seemed to still the wildest passion of mobs with wonderful effect. Night after night and day after day he stood between his State and civil war, a powerful figure, with one hand warning the angry masses of white men to stand still and wait, with the other keeping the no less angered but frightened masses of the negroes stilled and peaceful. When the time came to speak and act, he spoke with effect, straight to headquarters. It is known in South Carolina, from General Hampton's own lips, that in his interview with President Hayes he told the President that if the radical State government was recognized officially, every tax collector of that government in the State would be hanged within twenty four hours. There was a plain talk between the Governor and the President. Probably nobody knows how much electoral commission agreement had been made. It is certain, however, that while Hayes was inaugurated on the 4th of March, the troops were not taken from the South Carolina State House until May 10th, after Hampton had had his famous interview at the White House.

He was governor two terms and in the United States Senate more than ten years. In these places, he served his people with the same steady devotion, rigid honesty, and invincible common sense that had marked his life as a citizen, his career as a soldier and his work as a political leader.

Then came Tillman, with his appeals against the old order of things. Hampton was hissed and hooted down when he attempted to make a speech at Aiken in 1890—just fourteen years after he had ridden through the same country with all its manhood and chivalry pressing hard behind him and all its womanhood and beauty assembled to honor him and heaping flowers in the roads before him. The legislature refused to re-elect him to the Senate, replacing him with a young and new man who had hardly been heard of outside of his own county until then. That was as black a day as South Carolina ever knew, for it fixed an everlasting shame upon State and people. Kindly, generous and tender to friends and foe alike, Hampton was absolutely inflexible in allegiance to his standards of conduct. His friends urged that if he would merely go to the State House and walk through while the legislature was in session—making that much concession to the new order—his reelection would be secured. He refused to yield even that from his own conception of the dignity he was coming his position. He had been taught, and believed, that the Senate is too high a place to scramble for and his answer was invariable—"If I have not served the people of South Carolina faithfully, I shall ask nothing from them; and they must judge of it."

One of the happiest days of his after life was that on which Cleveland, in 1893, appointed him United States Railroad Commissioner and the Federal Senate, as a special mark of its regard, confirmed the nomination unanimously and without reference to a committee. He has done no public service since the end of his term in that office except to use his influence, which yet remained powerful, for the preservation of the public peace on several occasions in recent years when some of the violent upheavals incident to the Tillman control threatened wide disaster.

A strong, splendid, manly man, a soldier peerless and fearless, a leader in civil life, sagacious, dashing and honest; a citizen with whom loyalty to his State and love for his people was the ruling impulse of all his life; bountiful and kindly in his friendship, a generous foe, a gentle master and the boldest and hardest of riders, he represented all that was best of Southern manhood—strength, courage, faith, love, loyalty and energy.

## SOUTHERN MAN IN THE CABINET.

Those Whose Names Have Already Been Suggested.

Washington special to Philadelphia Record: A strong combination is pushing for a cabinet place a Southern man in the present administration. The matter was laid before the President this morning by Senator Pritchard and Representatives Blackburn and Moody, of North Carolina. They had a talk of some length on the subject, pointing out to the President the fact that one-third of the country in point of population is ignored in the cabinet representation.

Among the names considered in this connection have been H. Clay Evans, the Pension Commissioner; Senator McLaurin, of South Carolina; Captain Charles Price, of Salisbury, N. C., division counsel of the Southern Railway, or Judge Bynum, of Greensboro, N. C.; ex-Governor W. O. Bradley, of Kentucky, and even Senator Pritchard himself has been spoken of, but he will not consider the proposition.

## CONTRACT MADE TO PICK COTTON BY MACHINERY.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., April 30.—A special to the Birmingham News from Jackson, Miss., says:

"The first regular contract ever made in the world to pick cotton by machinery was closed in Greenville a few days since, and the first experiment with the machine will be made on a plantation in Washington county next fall. A Pittsburg man is an inventor of the device and for the past ten years he has been conducting experiments in the vicinity of Greenville. He now claims that the device has been modelled on a practical working basis and fee's confident that he will revolutionize the cotton picking industry in the South. The machine, he admits, is valueless except on the level uplands, low valleys and prairie grounds, but even if it should prove successful with this limit, its effect on the labor question in the South will be very marked."

## THE SPOILS SYSTEM IN SCHOOLS.

Opportunities of Children Should Not be Bartered.

We have reason to believe, says the Richmond (Va.) Times, that inferior teachers are sometimes accepted and superior teachers rejected for the reason that the inferior ones have political pull. We do not believe, from all that we have heard, that the merit system always prevails in the selection of teachers for our public schools.

It is a disgrace to any State to make the public school system a spoils system. It is a public outrage when a dollar of this money is expended for any other than the purpose for which it is contributed, by the taxpayers, and such taxpayers are discouraged and disgusted when they know that abuses exist. We must divorce the system from politics; we must establish the rule of merit; we must put the system in the hands of men who are competent and honest and who have the true interests of the children and of the State at heart.

## SPEAKING OF PENSIONS.

Mr. Evans, the Commissioner of Pensions, has carried out a long formed purpose and resigned after five years' service. There is both positive and negative evidence that he has administered that difficult office well. Negative evidence has been given by the pension agents and by professional spokesmen for pensioners. They have not liked him—much to his credit.

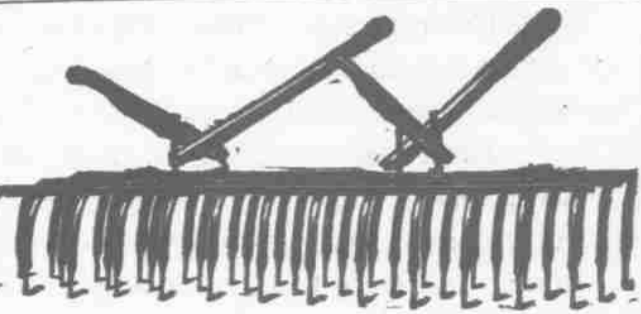
The worst of it is there is no remedy. The government suffered itself to become their victim during the years when the cry of "patriotism" covered up sins and crimes of many sorts; and unborn generations will continue to pay the bills. There are villages where an agent of the Pension Office suspected of an errand of investigation is in danger of physical injury; for mulcting the government is considered a legitimate industry.

Mr. Evans enforced the law; and it is a sad comment to make on any public officer that if the man who holds it enforces the law his life becomes a burden.—W. H. Page, in The World's Work.

THE THRUST OF A LANCE does not hurt more than the abdominal pains following the eating of improper food. Quick relief comes with the use of Perry Davis' Painkiller. Always keep it in the house.

**CHRONIC DISEASES**  
successfully treated at home by a MEDICAL SPECIALIST of many years experience. Send 2c. stamp for symptom blank. "G." LOCK BOX, 124, LaGrange, N. C.

**COTTON GINS.**  
See the advertisement in another column of our old friend, C. W. Raney, Kittrells, N. C. If you need a Cotton Gin, he has a bargain for you. Write him at once.



**HALLOCK'S ANTI-CLOG WEEDER AND CULTIVATOR** is the best implement on the market for all hoe crops, cultivating wheat, oats and putting in grass seeds will save its cost in one day's use, cultivating 15 to 20 acres of corn that requires no hand labor; prepares cotton for choppings where the same labor can chop two acres to one without its use in the field. Price, \$7.50 delivered at your railroad station prepaid, if your order is received in April. Remit by Post Office Order or Express Money Order, Bank Draft or Registered Letter.

Address:  
**J. E. RUE, Littleton, N. C.**  
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Is rapidly taking the place of all other known remedies as a rheumatic cure, laxative, tonic and blood purifier. The reason is plain, for it

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There are four sizes. Made for fresh or salt water fishing, and any size fish can be caught from a Minnow to a Cod. The man who wants to fish for fun—not for the sake of fishing—will not care for this hook. But there are many who like to FISH FOR FISH, and such will find the TRIUMPH adapted to their wants. The cut shows better than words can tell how the hook operates, and is described in needless detail. The price is ONE DOLLAR A DOZEN, postpaid. Sample mailed for ten cents. State what size you want—large, medium, small. Dozens will be assorted or all alike as wanted. Don't forget to state the size. Address: F. J. ROOT, 90 W. Broadway, New York.

## \$65.25 TO CALIFORNIA.

The Southern Railway announces the above low rate from Raleigh to San Francisco or Los Angeles, Cal., and return, allowing stopovers at any point west of first Colorado, Wyoming, Texas, Montana or British Columbia points, and will allow holders to go one route and return another.

Convention of Federation of Woman's Clubs, Los Angeles, May 1st to 8th, 1902. Imperial Council Nobles of the Mystic Shrine, San Francisco, Cal., August 11-22. Tickets will be sold April 19th to 26th, inclusive; May 26th, June 7th, inclusive and August 1st, to August 7th, inclusive.

A rare opportunity to visit California and points of interest en route. For full particulars as to limits and other information call on or address T. C. Sturgis, City Ticket Agent, Yarrowborough House Building, Raleigh, N. C.

## SOUTH CAROLINA INTER-STATE AND WEST INDIAN EXPOSITION, CHARLESTON, S. C.

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## LOW RATES TO ASHEVILLE, N. C.

ACCOUNT SOUTHERN BAPTIST CONVENTION MAY 8TH TO 15TH, 1902.

On account above occasion the Southern Railway will sell round trip tickets to Asheville, N. C., at the very low rate of one fare for the round trip. Tickets on sale May 6th to 10th, inclusive, final limit May 21st, except by depositing ticket with Joint Agent at Asheville on or before May 15th, and on payment of a fee of 50 cents in extension of limit may be obtained to and including June 2nd, 1902.

For the accommodation of delegates and friends of this Convention a special train will be operated from Salisbury to Asheville, leaving Salisbury 7:15 a. m., May 8th, and arriving at Asheville 11:15 a. m. same day.

Double daily and excellent service is afforded in each direction in addition to this special service.

These rates apply from all stations on the Southern Railway except St. Louis Division.

Ask your agent for rates from your station. From Raleigh, \$8.50. For further information and sleeping car reservations write or call on T. C. STURGIS, C. T. A., Yarrowborough House Building, Raleigh, N. C.

## SPECIAL RATES ANNOUNCED

Via Southern Railway.

**NASHVILLE, TENN.**  
One fare round trip, account Quinennial Conference C. M. E. Church. Tickets on sale May 5th, 6th and 7th, final return limit June 2, 1902. Raleigh to Nashville and return, \$17.50.

**JACKSON, MISS.**  
One fare round trip, account Annual Meeting General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church. Tickets on sale May 12th, 13th and 14th, with return limit May 30, 1902. Raleigh to Jackson and return, \$24.50.

**SPRINGFIELD, MO.**  
One fare plus \$2 for the round trip, account Meeting General Assembly of the Cumberland Presbyterian Church. Tickets on sale May 11th, 12th and 13th, with final limit May 27th, 1902. Raleigh to Springfield and return, \$30.10.

**WILMINGTON, N. C.**  
From Raleigh to Wilmington, N. C., and return \$6.55 on account Meeting Medical Society State of North Carolina and State Board of Medical Examiners. Tickets on sale June 4th, 5th, 9th and 10th, with final limit June 16, 1902.

**WRIGHTSVILLE, N. C.**  
One fare plus \$2 membership fee, round-trip tickets to Wilmington, N. C., and return, account of North Carolina Teachers Assembly. Tickets on sale June 7th to 14th, inclusive, final limit 30 days from date of sale. Stop over privileges will be allowed at University Station, Raleigh and Greensboro, to accommodate parties desiring to attend Summer Schools.

**ASHEVILLE, N. C.**  
One fare for the round trip, account Southern Student Conference of Y. M. C. A., and Annual Conference of Y. W. C. A. Rate Raleigh to Asheville and return, \$8.80. Tickets on sale June 13th and 14th, final limit June 29, 1902.

**KNOXVILLE, TENN.**  
From Raleigh to Knoxville, Tenn., and return, \$12.65, on account of Summer School, Knoxville. Tickets on sale June 16th, 17th and 18th, June 28th, 29th and 30th; July 11th, 12th and 13th, final return limit August 15, 1902.

**CHATTANOOGA, TENN.**  
One fare plus \$2 for the round trip, account Annual Meeting Southern Educational Association. Tickets on sale June 27th to July 1st, with final limit July 6, 1902, except by depositing ticket with Joint Agent on or before July 6th, and on payment of a fee of 5 cents an extension may be obtained up to and including September 10, 1902. Rate Raleigh to Chattanooga and return \$17.50.

**MONTEAGUE, TENN.**  
From Raleigh to Monteague, Tenn., and return, \$17.95, on account Monteague Assembly Bible School. Tickets on sale July 1st and 2nd; 3rd, also July 23rd, 24th and 25th; final return limit August 30, 1902.

For full particulars, information, etc., call on or address, T. C. STURGIS, City Ticket Agent, Yarrowborough House, Building, Raleigh, N. C.

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